

LYRIC LABYRINTH

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Lyric Labyrinth

POEMS
BESSAI Hadjer

Lyric Labyrinth

**“ She could create a new whole world made up
inside her mind within four walls with a tiny
little window that shows some glimpse of light“**



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WINTER FALLS

WHISPERS OF HOPE AMIDST SILENCE .

**For every unspoken word .
There are unquiet thoughts .
For every empty soul ,
There were loud noises .
But within and in between ,
There'll always be HOPE .**

CRASHING .

**I am standing behind a glass wall ,
It reflects all the hidden empty corners in
my mind .**

**Too scared to break,
Too weak to embrace it,
Then a soft voice came across my mind
and said :” i know you are scared , but
don’t let the dark get to us , don’t
surround to the deep oceans in your soul”**

INK OF RESILIENCE .

I will write

**And write about the things people may be afraid to
talk about .**

Things we tend to ignore .

The scars we want to forget .

**I will write with an ink pen made of pain and dust
and my own blood. About the times I thought my
heart was healed and ended up crashing down .**

**I will write and write , my quiet thoughts and
unspoken insecurities .**

The words that I wanna print on my grave .

My lost future and my empty past ,

I will write ,

Until I feel it is ENOUGH .

FRAGILE .

**There are so many fragile things ,
After all people break so easily, and
so do dreams and hearts
But ..**

**The peculiarity of most things we
think of as fragile , is how very
powerful they truly are .**

PEACE .

If we ask ourselves about what we really want to feel ,

We won't find “ happiness “ as an answer .

It's not happiness ,

Because deep inside , we know happiness is temporary .

We can't settle down for something temporary .

So what's that thing all of us are craving to feel ?

What's that essential feeling we all need ?

Right PEACE ..

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**No one else sees the world the way you
do .**

**No one else can tell the stories you have
to tell .**

And no one should share your visions .

So it's always been you only

Embrace it .

EMPTY .

**I tried to write down every single emotion locked
in me .**

To get rid of the chaos within me .

Whether it's pain, grief or disappointment.

But I ended with a blank piece of paper .

Silence spread all over it in bold and blue,

Because I was just feeling empty,

And didn't know how to express,

The paper is still empty,

With my emptiness,

The one I had been carrying for so long,

And emptiness did weigh,

As it's a feeling,

To which I right now belong .

**Keeping myself away from city noise,
To hear my soul under the moonlight,
To enjoy it's story of how it's been hurt,
How it healed, and how it could embrace
all its scars .
I tried to draw myself ,
Hidden behind my anger, smile and pain,
Or disguised within the words,
I speak , write or hide .
Overthink run or blame .
Blame myself for ..
everything and NOTHING .**

BOOKS .

Dear books,

**I figured out that sometimes all I need is you,
and enough luminance to unfold new worlds to
me .**

**I didn't know you were meant to be my only
refuge in these confined times.**



LOST DREAMS .

**I 'm so confused .
What am I going to do?**

**I have nothing but these dreams ,
That I want to come true.**

**Dreams I see about making them proud,
And hopes for me to be finally found .**

For my happy smiles and my ugly scars ,

I dream and ach and bleed ,

I LIVE .

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**And if you ask me about what scares me the
most
I'd say when I lose my muse to create words .**



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BLACK SILHOUETTES

FEEL IT .

**I cried i smiled,
Tried to hide and questioned my own
existence,
Who am i , what do i want , or why i
am this way ?
I feel empty right ?
What
Emptiness ?
Okay, that's not true .
The truth is ,
I feel it all
And that's why I cried and smiled
and tried to hide .**

FEEL IT PART TWO .

I cried , I smiled , and loved and had my heart back broken .

But ..

I have seen myself .

I've seen me through the people I love , through their laughter , through their happiness , through their victory .

I've seen myself in them .

And I've found myself present by their presence .

And I've seen their smiles and cries .

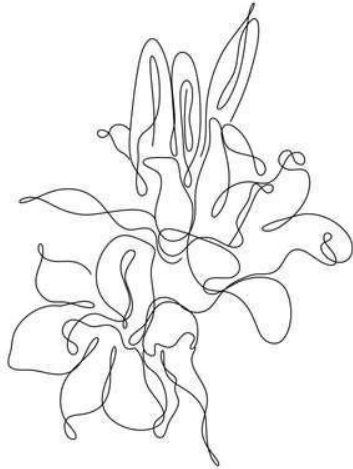
sounds familiar right ?

Because it's everybody's story,

Hidden behind their tired faces and pretty little laughers .

SECRET .

**Each one of us has a hidden story we
dare not to share .
Maybe not only one ,
A couple of stories that belong to us
and made us who we are now .
Our insecurities and faults ,
We should never be ashamed of them .**



OLDER .

**Lavender petals are falling down from the sky
making silhouettes of Vincent's starry night .
Crystal drops are dancing quietly for The lilies
to glow up .**

**The lilies are growing faster,
Brighter .**

**Fascinating the moon and stars , crossing all
lines .**

**Lilies are growing, sharing a lantern with every
wounded scar .**

**And sky lanterns are burning up high ,
warming all the corners of the cold heavy
nights .**

**Alas , one lily got lost on the way , and dove in
a hole filled with broken pieces of glass .**

**Her petals are falling down making Louis-
Jean's melancholy alive .**

**Made the crystal drops running silently away
to find life .**

**And Made the moon and sun collapse ,
For the light , it tore all his maps .
Yet it could fill the scars with honey and love.
And it burned her broken petals for the
lanterns to shine above .
Lily is growing up faster,
But WEAKER .**



DIFFERENT .

**Each day I'm just falling apart and denying
more parts of me .
I stay crowded,
But it still feels lonely within .
That even the voices in my head have left me
alone . I
know I am too far from the start, But my fears
are still the same,
It just seems I've lost my path!
I Run, I stumble, I fall,
I try too hard but can't win the race ,
Will the sun come again ?
Because I may be too scared that my darkness
would be more visible than me .
And sadly I couldn't deal with my differences,
and I lost the war against my emotions .**

NUMB .

**I numbed my feelings,
Finally I cannot feel any, or fear
anything .
Or even cry .
I feel this huge emptiness inside of
me .
It's calmness,
Protects me,
Saves my heart and soul,
And i love it,
I do love it .
It's more of,
ME .**

CRYSTALLINE .

**These strings of words are the only things I lean
on,
The
only things to know how much I hated, and how
much I may loved my own crystalline world .
Spreading lavenders even though my heart
clings to the darkness .**

For my messy rhythm, I find it too hard to connect with no one regardless .

**Set me free and let me be,
Through the chaotic strokes on my pages hear
me,**

**Fill me up with sunshines until my veins
becomes suffocated, and my soul ripped with
warmth .**

**Until it reaches my hand and changes my
fingertip to a dot , Because I've got nothing in
me but a « DOT » .**

**Small tiny dot made of love filled my soul and
dropped my strings until I drowned my eyes .**

WINGS OF DREAMS .

**I'm a little tired of reality,
Would rather just dream for
eternity.
Fly up denying gravity,
And forget the facts I know for
certainty.
With my blue soft ashes, and
my silent vows painted on my
wrist .**



SLOW DAYS .

**Will these slow days heal me?
The indistinct chatter,
the random arguments of random people about
random people they've never met,
The crowded streets of fast motions making the
air heavier,
It all reminds me that the universe, in fact,
does not revolve around myself,
That more have felt worse pain,
And less have known the kind of joy I've once
had,
Although now gone at least I have its memory
to keep me young a little longer , Although now
gone at least i am able to switch to the songs
that help me relate, hold the books that speak
up my story, write the poems that define me
and speak up in a many ways some don't know
how to .**

LAVENDER SECRETS .

**Never saying too much,
But handling it beautifully .
Eyes gazing.
Only small steps left to drown,

In a lavender cage
That never meant to be found .**



LABYRINTH OF MY MIND .

**.. And because I am scared of elevators, I am
gonna walk through all the stairs, To reach the
labyrinth of my mind .**

BLOOM IN THE AFTERNOON.

**I am floating,
Holding a cup of tea .
Walking in the afternoon ,
And it doesn't have to be me .
Perhaps it is too bloomy .
This side of my heart is too bloomy .**

BLOSSOMING IN SOLITUDE .

**When the red lilies finally opened up, the soft
wind breeze in the midnight rainy moments
embraced her .**

Her sun left,

**But she could create a new whole world made
up inside her mind within four walls, and a tiny
little window that shows glimpse of light. There
she is**

becoming her own melody now,

A full sky with its complete jewels .

WORDS LOST IN SILENCE .

**My words can be hard to make
sometimes .**

Hard to be seen .

They can reach so few sometimes.

**And sometimes they reach no one else
but me.**

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FOR SUNSETS

THE BEAUTY IN YOU .

**In your smile, I found a radiant sun,
A warmth that made my heart truly won .
With every laugh, a melodic tune,
A serenade beneath the silver moon.
Your words, like poetry, did softly flow,
A river of emotions in their glow.
And in your eyes, a world of dreams unfurled,
Where fantasies danced in a secret world.**

**You are a masterpiece, a work of art,
A symphony of grace, a beating heart.
In your presence, I found beauty true,
A treasure, a wonder, and that is you.
So, let your smile continue to shine bright,
Let laughter and words fill the day and night.
For in your eyes, I've found a paradise,
A place where love and dreams entwine,so nice.**

REAWAKENING THE SILENT SOUL .

**These senses I lose with time pass by, covered
with the warmth draping your cold soul .
And words, how could they escape me when I'm
clutched to your rhythms, to your breaths
carrying mine away .**

**I keep on begging them to come back to save me,
To rescue me from my loneliness and kiss my
empty eyes,
To take me, hold me and protect my pale fragile
skin from being scratched .**

**Alas my soul felt again , built a small window that
it can barely allow any light.
And for , words came back and my stories started
to reborn and burn .**

**I turned over a new blank page, my ink tried to
overwrite the silence held in my previous
chapters , these quiet lines were drawing the map
of my scars, so I can have it stamped on my wrists
forever .**

TRANSIENT PHASES .

People aren't the safest place.

They wake up with different feelings everyday.

They would love you by their moods.

They may leave you questioning if they ever existed.

They would replace you before you leave. People aren't homes .

They are phases. Some phases are longer than the others.

GUARDIAN ANGEL .

I was always trying to convince myself that no one is going to hear the quiet sound of my broken heart .

You know there are things in life we can't share with anybody .

So I kept everything inside of me ,

**And I walked through all of it,
I moved on without noise,
But then , a star came to my little world , a
special star full of colors,**

Came to my calm broken universe,

**To heal my untold wounds , to rescue me from
regrets and blame , and it made me love myself.**

**When she finally opened her eyes there was
only the cold in her heart.**



WORDS THAT EMBRACE .

**Each time I felt like I didn't belong, I
only found my books and words reaching
out for me to understand.
Holding my fragile pale skin and
comforting my scared soul.
Rescuing me in my cold heavy nights,
hearing me .
Make me seen .**

THE UNQUIET DREAMS

I tried to be “normal.”

I tried to like the people I was supposed to like.

**Tried to imagine the future I was meant to live in.
and be the version of myself that was appealing
to everyone,**

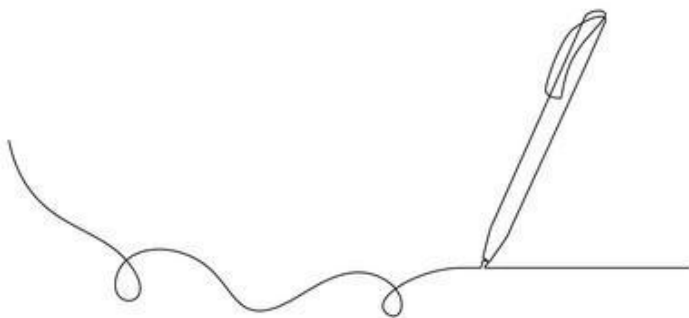
I tried to deny what i want,

**But it keeps hunting me,
choking me and shattering me,**

**for abandoning the dreams I was meant to
achieve.**

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**I write until my hand is wrecked and my paper
reeks of hurt . I write until I let it all go Until I
feel nothing again .**



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**I wanted to talk to the papers but even
they won't listen.**

Perhaps I'm the one unable to speak?



**I will write because I found
belongingness there ,
I found a part of me that I want to keep
safe .**

**It's through writing that I found myself
finally settling down .**

LOST AND FOUND IN THE DREAMSCAPE .

**One night full of dark and haze I saw your
light as reflections .
I tried to catch'em,
But you just moved so fast .
I found myself then following my own direction
.**

**It was full of blood and old ink .
Just walking to the unknown .. till I found your
shadow flying up high to the sky .
I was just staring at it forgetting that I have to
watch my steps .**

**Slowly I drown .. Drown on a deep ocean .. I
couldn't breathe .. Then I just wasn't able to
feel a thing.
I opened my eyes .. Found myself lying on a
bedroom floor but it wasn't my bedroom.
The bed was made of ash with dead tulips
inside .. The floor was full of water .. And the
walls were a big scary mirror ..**

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I saw myself in the mirror and I was just like a ghost .. A small piece of dark with empty eyes

.. I wasn't afraid because I lost the ability to feel ..

I heard a quiet voice .. Like a whisper .. I followed the beat of that sound .. Another room but it was shining and I found myself .. Again

I was singing an old song and painting words on the wall with blue pen " stay awake " that was my painting ..

" Stay awake " .. What does that mean ?

My ghost asked ..

.. It was just a dream you got lost in ... I said Stay awake .. U 'r lost in a deep hole .. isn't even real ..

Stay awake don't fall asleep and stop going too far on that fantasy dream

Just Stay awake .

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MIDNIGHTS

COMFORT .

**“Get out of your comfort zone“
“you’ll do better out of your comfort zone” We
hear that quite a lot lately,
But
It can not be a standard rule,
It shouldn’t work for all of us
Sometimes we can do better in our comfort
zone,
Sometimes getting out of our comfort zone may
not be in our favor .
So it’s okay to stay in the comfort zone
As long as our souls are free in it,
There is no need to make the whole thing
complicated .
You can try new things and take risks develop
yourself while you are in your comfort zone .
- Be easy on yourselves .**

REFLEXION OF SOLITUDE .

**I am trying to find myself in the mirror, But I
keep failing.**

**Standing amid the ruins of aches,
Still trying to figure out who I have become and
why.**

**Do my feelings have a meaning ? Do I have a
meaning ?**

The answer echoes in the void: Silence.

**Yet i've been struggling to understand that i
am meant to be all alone
all by myself
isolated**

with my papers and black ink .

THE VALUE OF THE UNSEEN .

“There is always more value in the hidden.”

**It always caught my eye,
The things that not everyone can see,
Things that not everyone can reach,
Feelings that not everyone can feel,
It has always been precious to who I am,
These kinds of valuable things.**

**For some it may not be valuable.
Alas , we are here just looking for the
remarkable .**

**Where silent and quite creatures are just
dots added to lines,
And the noise level is upgrading so fast
within our minds .**

**Heard the empty vessels make the most
noise,**

TO be heard ?

Or maybe seen

What on earth made the noise so greed

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But silence so freak .

Quite not understood right !

**That what makes it for me more valued And
yeah I just realized,**

I fear to be seen.

So I value the unseen.



**Days I feel like a human being,
While other days I feel more like a sound.
I touch the world not as myself but as an echo
of who I was .
Just like an old song Saved in a broken record
Never meant to be found .
Or heard .**

THE UNQUENCHABLE THIRST .

I can not get all the books I want.

I can never be all the versions I want.

and live all the lives I want.

I can never train myself in all the skills I want.

And what do I want ?

**I want to live and feel all the shades, tones and
variations of mental and physical experience
possible in my life.**

And I am horribly limited.

THE POETIC PARADOX .

**She was a broken piece of poetry,
Hard to describe.**

**And each part of her Was a masterpiece in
its own.**

**She was a mystery, a miracle full of bright,
Covered with darkness .**

INNOCENCE LOST .

**I wish I was a little girl,
where pain is my broken knee, or going to
bed early missing my favorite tv show, not
able to go out because it's raining, or losing a
game.**

**I grew up to realize all of that was less
painful than a broken heart .**

EMBRACING IMPERFECTION.

**It's okay to feel lost sometimes,
It's okay if you're too tired,
Of being what you're not.
It's okay if you're not fine , And feeling
blue,**

**It's okay if you no longer like doing things
you usually do.**

THE CHOICES WE MAKE .

**Nobody have taught me how to choose, am i
choosing right or just following the winds.
is this what i want or it's the limit of my climbs,
but i know, all my choices lead me to where i
am .**

**all my choices made me become who I am ,
and that's so far away from what I want .**

GENERATIONAL DANCE OF BLAME.

**In a world where blame is our daily bread,
A generation, burdened by words left unsaid.
Taught that sorrows of Earth on our shoulders
reside,
While the sins of the past in the shadows they
hide. The
older ones, their memories selective, Their own
transgressions, they're often protective.
Afraid to admit the missteps they've made, In
this generational dance, a role they've played.
Yet, are they surprised as we come of age, And
in their silence, we engage?
To call ourselves wicked, in their eyes, it seems,
For we've chosen old "villains" as our dreams.**

WHISPERS OF SHADOW .

**In a world where shadows grow deep and wide,
I imagine if someday, I chose to hide.
If I surrendered my dreams and let go of hope,
If I stepped into darkness, let my spirit elope.
In a quiet corner, I'd find my retreat,
Where solitude reigns, and silence is sweet. No
messages sent, no calls would I take, A
ghost in the night, a decision to make. Would
you search for me in the depths of despair?
Would my absence concern you, would you
even care? Or would I fade away, a memory
dim,
Lost in the echoes of what could have been? .**

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ETERNAL ECHOES

LITTLE THINGS .

**Perhaps I am a soul attuned to the subtle,
Where every detail a world, a vivid rebuttal.
A simple act can lift me to the moon's embrace,
A single word can ensnare me in its grace.
To earn my trust, patience is the key.
With effort, you'll find a faithful friend in me.
Yet, despite it all, I'll grasp your inner view,
Sensing shifts in your energy, the tremor in
you.
Through every change, in the timbre of your
voice,
I'll stand by your side, your unwavering choice.
For I understand the depths of "thin" so well,
How small things can rise, like a magic spell. In
the labyrinth of life, where emotions swirl, I'll
be your anchor, your trusted pearl.
In the grand symphony of existence's rings,
Together, we'll cherish the power of little things**

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SILENT ECHOES .

**I've longed to share the whispers deep
inside,
The mysteries of my mind, the secrets I
can't hide.
Why weariness wraps me in its gentle
shroud,
Why solitude beckons, a comforting
cloud.
There's an echo, a pounding in my
mind's alcove,
Untold stories screaming, longing to be
drove.
Yet words escape me, their essence a
mirage,
Each attempt to speak, an exhausting
barrage.**

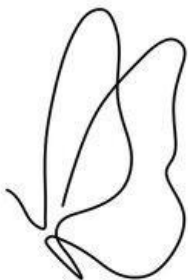
LIFE'S MYSTERIOUS UNFOLDING .

**Life, an enigma in its grand design,
Unfolds in ways that truly redefine.
When plans unravel, leaving you askew,
Fear not, my friend, for a truth holds
true.**

**Amidst confusion and moments lost,
When all seems shattered, like
an endless cost, This is but a phase, a
transition embrace, Life
shapes your path, with wisdom and
grace.**

**Invisible changes, like a quiet breeze,
Transform you into who you're meant to
seize.**

**For every twist and turn, there's purpose
found , Life's secret
dance on sacred ground. So, trust in the
journey, through joy and strife,
You're growing strong, embracing life. In
its mysterious ways, beyond a doubt,
Life's unfolding, always working out.**



RISING STRINGER .

**In those tough times when life feels so
hard,
When worries and fears leave us deeply
scarred,**

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**With one blow after another, we're
tossed,
Bad days followed by worse, we're
exhaust.
We wonder if this darkness will ever
recede,
If there's a chance for the pain to
concede.
But when life's weight bears down on
your chest,
Recall the strength in you that's been
put to the test.
Think of the trials you've faced and
prevailed,
The challenges conquered, the battles
unveiled.
The days you thought you couldn't
make it through,
And people you've left behind as you
grew.
In tough moments, focus on surviving
today,
The future may seem distant, far away.
But remember, you're strong, and
capable too,
Things will improve; you just have to**

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push through.

Live on, for life has a way to amend,

Even in the darkest hours, it will

ascend.

Believe that you'll rise, stronger than

before,

Life gets better, and brighter days are in

store

THE REFUGE OF WORDS .

**I used to write to escape the grasp of
reality's sway,**

**To wander far, to dream, even just for
a day.**

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**To forget the cruelty that the world
could wield,**

**Each mistake etched on my skin, my
battlefield.**

**I yearned to get lost, to leave it all
behind,**

**Depend not on being found, but what
I'd find.**

**I wanted to run away, build a world
anew,**

**Knowing one day, from that world, I'd
depart too.**

**But now, my words flow with a
different grace,**

**Not to escape, but to find a steadfast
place.**

A
**home within words, where leaving
won't exist,**

**A shelter from the darkest nights, a
resilient twist.**

**I write to remember, to replay
history's song,**

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**Dancing alone to the melodies,
however long.**

**Even if it means recalling the ache, the
pain,**

**I embrace the words, find solace in the
rain.**

**Through writing, I seek to accept what
I can't change,**

**To find balance, even in life's daunting
range.**

INK AND SANCTUARY .

**Words and drafts become the anchor that I
need,**

Erased or not, each part of me I'll heed.

**No more fleeing, no more walking out in
despair,**

No tragic endings, no burdens left to bear.

**A world of words I'll build, a haven to
confide,**

**Where exiting is no concern, and shadows
subside.**

**Even if the world turns monochrome, black
and white,**

**I'll be content, for within words, I find my
light.**

**Belongingness discovered in the tales I
write,**

A settled heart, finally finding its right.

**Through writing, I've found my place to
reside,**

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**A refuge, a sanctuary where my fears
subside.**

**A world made of words, where I'm content
to stay,**

**In this newfound home, I'll forever find my
way .**

RIDING THE CAROUSEL OF LIFE .

**Youth, an age where choice seems scarce,
Thrust into a world where trials amass,
Through sweat and tears, innocence does fray, In
the crucible of life's unyielding display.**

**I've transformed into a wooden horse, you see,
Upon this carousel, I ride, a captive, not free.
Tangled emotions weave a web in my chest,
Life's roller coaster, a relentless, arduous test.
In this whirlwind of existence, I find my stride,
A tangle of feelings, I can no longer hide
Yet, in weak blood, a spark of resilience gleams,
As I journey through life's kaleidoscope of
dreams.**

**Though the ride may be rough, and emotions
entwine,**

In the circle of life, I strive to define,

**The strength that resides within, unspoken and
bold,**

As I watch life carry me, a story unfolds.

THE STRENGTH OF LOVE .

**You see, you're strong when you can mend
Bridges with those who caused the rend,
In your heart, they left their scar,
Yet, here you are, still who you are.
It's a madness, they say, this thing called
Love,
That fits like a hand in a well-worn glove.
For even when the pain has been unkind,
You choose forgiveness, a rare heart to find.
But hold your heart, for people sometimes
scheme,
Their motives hidden, like a shadowy
dream. Stay vigilant, stay wide awake, **For**
in this world, some hearts are fake.
You've shown the strength to persevere,
To hold love close, without fear.
In this journey, you'll rise above, **For**
your strength is a testament to love**

LEARNING TO BE .

**Sometimes I think that I'm too much,
and at the same time never enough.
I can not control my thoughts most of the
time ..**

**I don't know how I feel .. Sleeping too
little or too much ..**

**Being so excited to talk then losing the
interest on everything,**

**It's a terrible mix of emotions I am
always having deep inside,
but i'm slowly learning how to beat all
my mental struggles ..**

**M slowly learning how to beat my silly
isolation and how to be just me ..**

**I am slowly finding the missing pieces of
the puzzle, and I am slowly building my
masterpiece ..**

**I am slowly learning that good things
take time . that the things that last won't**

**come easy and the lessons that shape you
, are always the hard ones .. I
am slowly learning how to open the
windows of my hidden world and set it
free ..**

**And I really don't think that I was able
to resist without " writing ", Papers and
black ink were the glimmer of hope in
the darkness of the night when my
thoughts consumed me ..**

MOONLIGHT'S EMBRACE .

**When the moonlight's glow has conquered the
sky,**

You seek refuge in the ocean's lullaby.

From blue to red, the colors softly weave,

**Leaving hearts with emotions that gently
heave.**

Reluctant to depart, you linger in the air,

Night's stubborn grip, an unwavering affair.

Clouds shield your rays, as day starts to fade,

**It's time, my friend, for your quiet escapade. I
see you clearly, no need to tilt or bow,**

As day surrenders, it's time to rest now.

The world now still, the day has met its end,

Time to embrace the night, my dear friend.

With a graceful exit, your light takes flight,

Leaving behind memories of the day's delight.

In the gentle arms of darkness, we're led,

**As you hand us to the night, your gift, well
spread.**

DEAR DIARY .

**To know me, delve into my restless nights,
Where worries and dreams take their flights.
To truly grasp me, rest your head on my bed,
Feel the echoes of thoughts as you lay your
head.**

**If you wish to weep, my diaries hold the key,
Each page is a reflection of my soul, you'll
see.**

**To find your own worth in my world's
embrace,
Read the verses I've woven, with love and
grace.**

**But to heal me, my friend, it's quite plain to
see,**

**A simple conversation is the remedy.
In the words we share, in the stories we
weave,**

Lies the balm that helps my heart to relieve.

SHADOWS AND LIGHT

THE RESILIENT SYMPHONY.

**She dreaded the silence, a daunting
abyss,
Within, she heard the devil's hiss.
The cacophony that tore her soul apart,
A puzzle unsolved, a fractured heart's
art.
The turmoil in her mind, a relentless
storm,
A labyrinth of chaos, emotions
transformed.
Had she been running from herself, she'd
inquire, As
her own voice seemed to dwindle, to tire.
In the shadows she tried, tears often her
guide,
In the face of adversity, she felt cast
aside.
Yet, within her lies a power, a radiant
flame,**

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To kindle the light and reclaim her name.

**Though it's no easy feat, the journey
she'll embrace,**

**With nothing left to lose, a fresh starting
place.**

**Her fears no longer hold her in their
sway,**

**Her inner voices heard, she finds
strength today.**

**In the symphony of her soul, she finds
her song,**

**In the silence, her resilience grows
strong.**

**She's rewriting her tale, forging a new
lore,**

**For within her heart, there's boundless
light galore.**

NATURE'S ETERNAL DANCE .

**I dwell where the sun's farewell is slow,
In the evening's embrace, its golden glow.
The moon, a beacon when the day retires, Stars
twinkle, soothing my heart's desires. When the
wind plays tunes, stirs the scene, Leaves dance,
night's rhythm, serene. Morning arrives in
grandeur's array, A new beginning
with each breaking day. Flowers and showers,
a harmonious blend, Nature's artistry, around
the bend. In the simplest things,
joy finds its voice, Moments that make life
truly rejoice. A cycle of change, in
morning's embrace, As night falls softly,
taking its place. The world turns, a
waltz of day and night, In this dance of
life, we find our light. .**

RESTLESS REVERIES.

**Restless, I walk this path day in, day out,
Feeling as if there's nothing to be found,
no doubt.**

**A hollowness within, a world empty, it
seems,**

**Restlessness intertwined with my
dreams.**

**But perhaps, one day, that shadow will
wane,**

I'll rediscover the joy, release the pain.

**In that moment, I'll find myself once
more,**

**Complete, at peace, my restless heart will
soar.**

**Yet,
the weight grows heavy, I can't bear it
now,**

**The ceaseless rumination, the mind's
endless chow.**

A never-ending game, emotions spinning

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wild,
Like a puzzle dismantled, piece by piece,
beguiled.
I long for the day when peace will
descend,
The restless storm in my soul finally
mend.
Till then, I watch, feeling helpless, it's
true,
Hoping for the dawn when my spirit
anew.

BORROWED MOMENTS .

**I ponder the final breath I'll take,
Will my to-do list then forsake?
Will you love me, risking your very core,
Skating on life's icy edge, forevermore?
Reckless, perched upon the precipice of
fear, To
the brink of despair, I steer, Every day, I
fight for a breath, so fair, In
this borrowed air, a life we share.
We may drown in this invisible tide,
Yet your flaws and scars, I'll never hide,
For in these borrowed moments we declare,
Our love's essence, the life we both bear. .**

THE NIGHT'S BEACON .

**Outside your window, a light aglow,
It seeks the night to let its brilliance show.
You, too, are that light, shining bright,
In the unknown, in the unseen, taking flight.
Though fear may tremble in your heart's
domain,**

**The night you need will quell the restless
strain.**

**For in the darkness, your light will ignite,
A beacon of hope, cutting through the night.
Embrace the shadows, for they hold the key,
To unlock the potential that's yet to be.
In the unseen, your strength will gleam,
As you navigate the night and chase your
dream.**

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